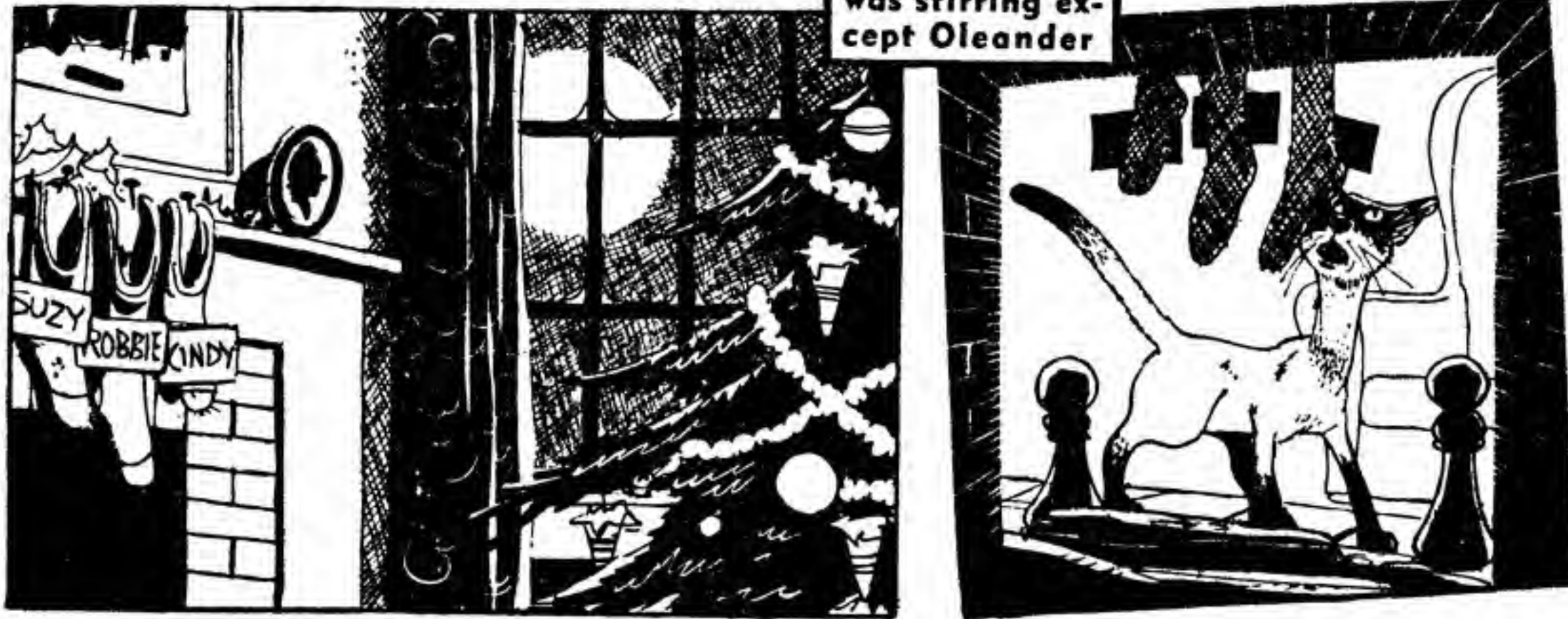


OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

'Twas the night before Christmas when all
through the house—

Not a creature
was stirring ex-
cept Oleander

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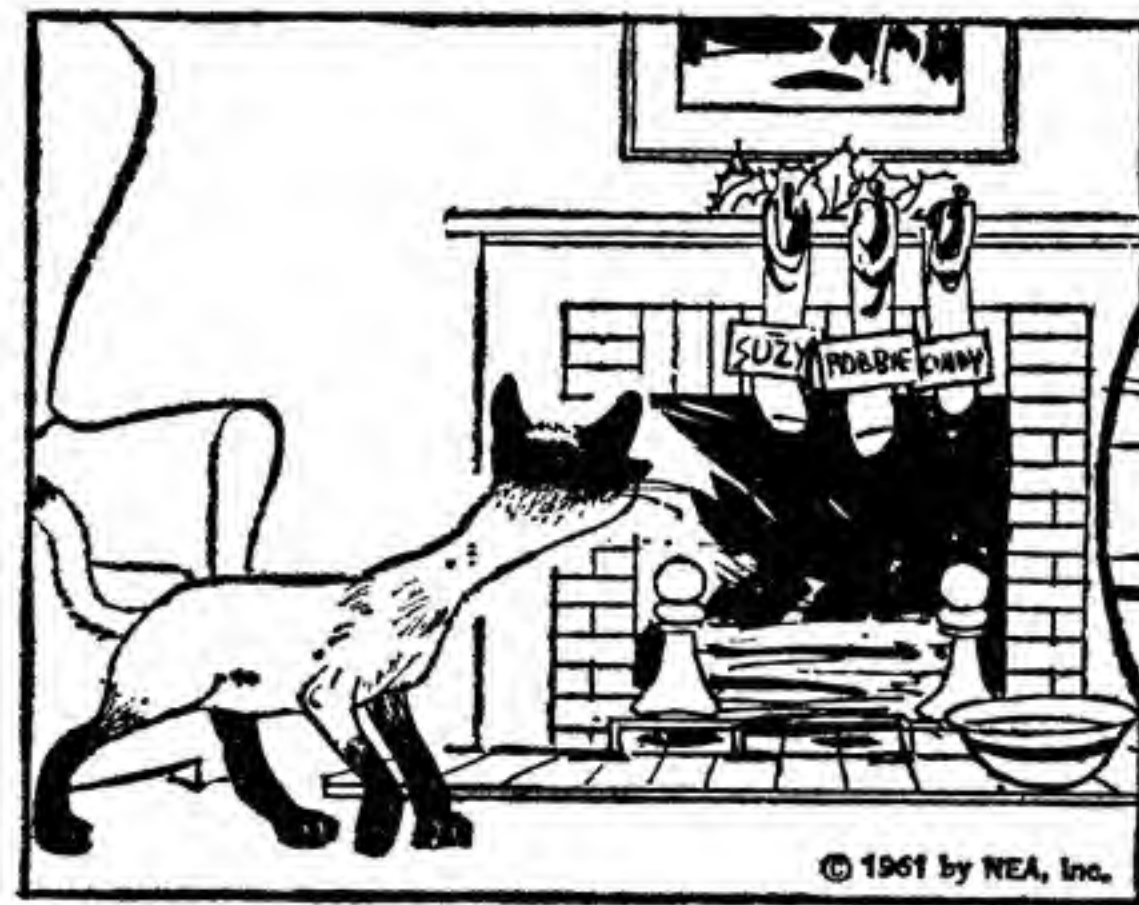
By JAY HEAVILIN



An angry, hungry, buff and black cat!

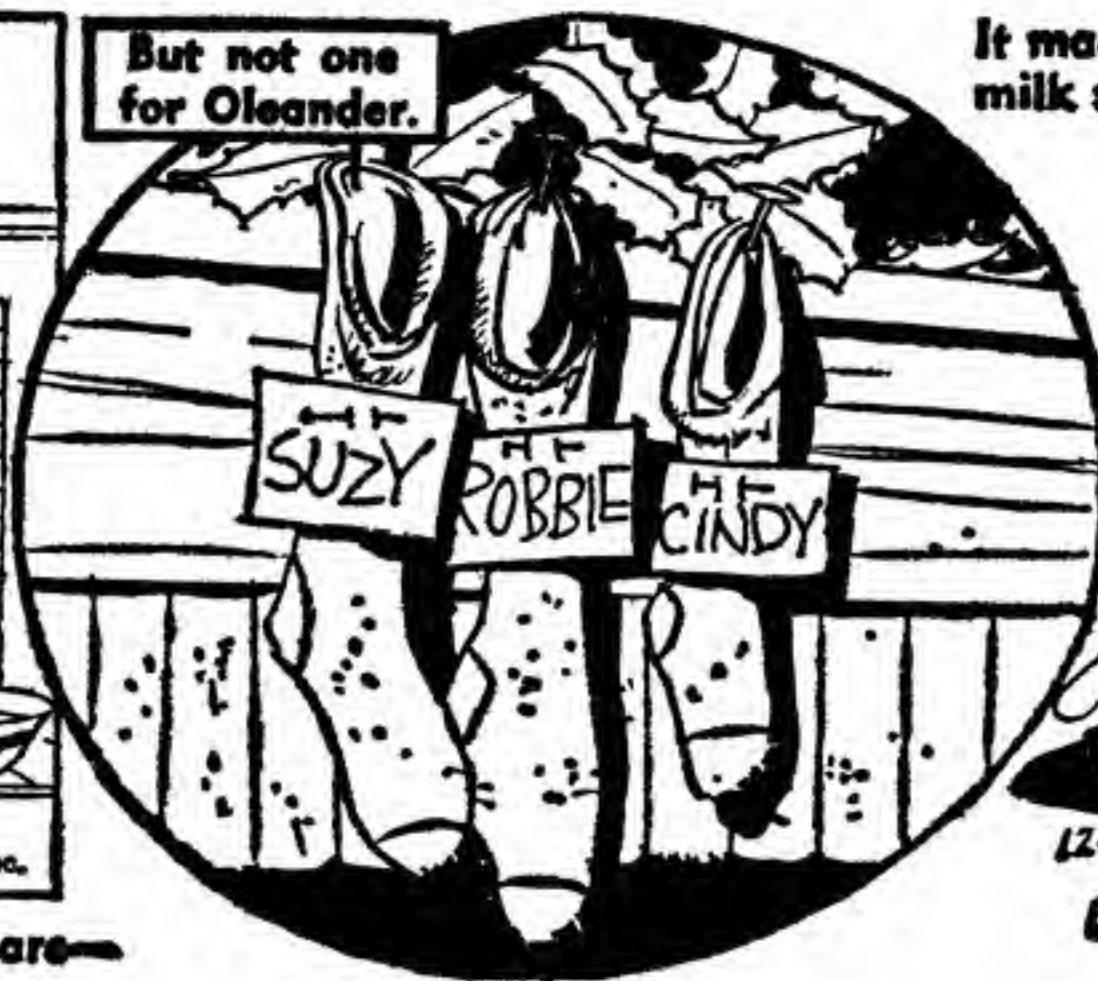
OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN



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But not one
for Oleander.



It made him so mad he drank the
milk set out for Santa Claus!



The stockings were hung by the chimney with care—

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

The children were nestled all snug in their beds.



As Oleander, a very, very bad cat, knocked all the ornaments off the Christmas tree!



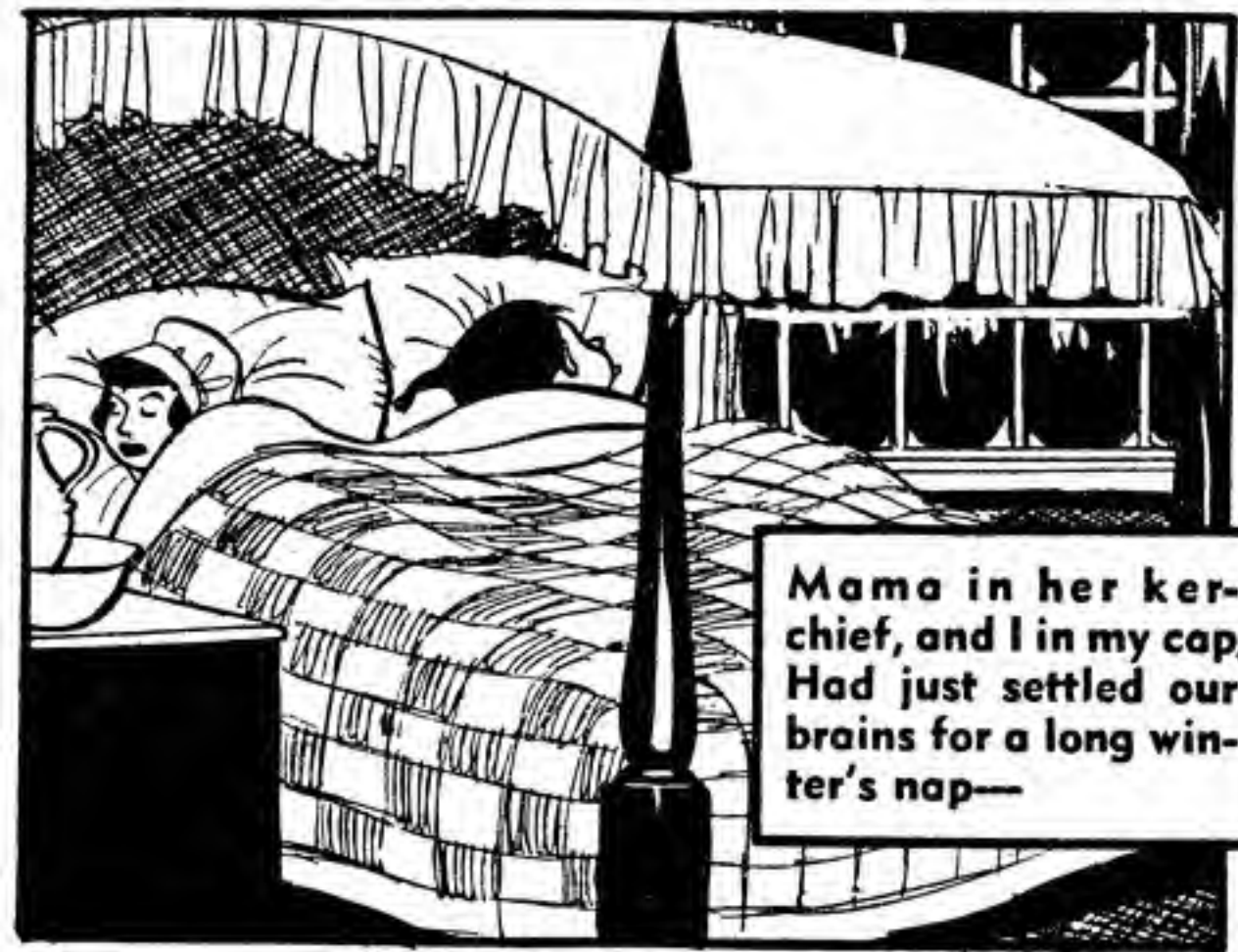
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Walt Scott

12-6

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN



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OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

The moon on the breast
of the new-fallen snow—

Shone on the
house in which

Oleander was busy ruining
Christmas for everyone!

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Walt
Scott

12-8

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

A miniature sleigh, and
eight tiny reindeer—

Flew toward the house where Ole-
ander was trying to do away with
Christmas!

On, Comet! On,
Cupid! On, Don-
der and Blitzen!



OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back.
Santa placed them on the floor.



"Though you have been a very bad cat,
I have brought you a present!"



Wall
Scott

"I don't want
it," said Olean-
der.



12-13

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN



"Why did you bring me this?" asked Oleander.



OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

His cheeks were like roses,
his nose like a cherry, as
Santa answered Oleander's
question.



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"I brought you a
stone because you
have been as bad
as bad can be!"



Then Oleander began to cry
as if his heart would break.



12-15

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

The beard on his chin was as white as the snow, as Santa heard loud noises on the roof!



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"My reindeer! They have flown away!" He exclaimed!



By JAY HEAVILIN



OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth
as Saint Nick pointed to a snow mouse.



"The snow
mouse fright-
ened my rein-
deer away!"

How would Santa deliver his toys
to all the girls and boys, wondered
Oleander.



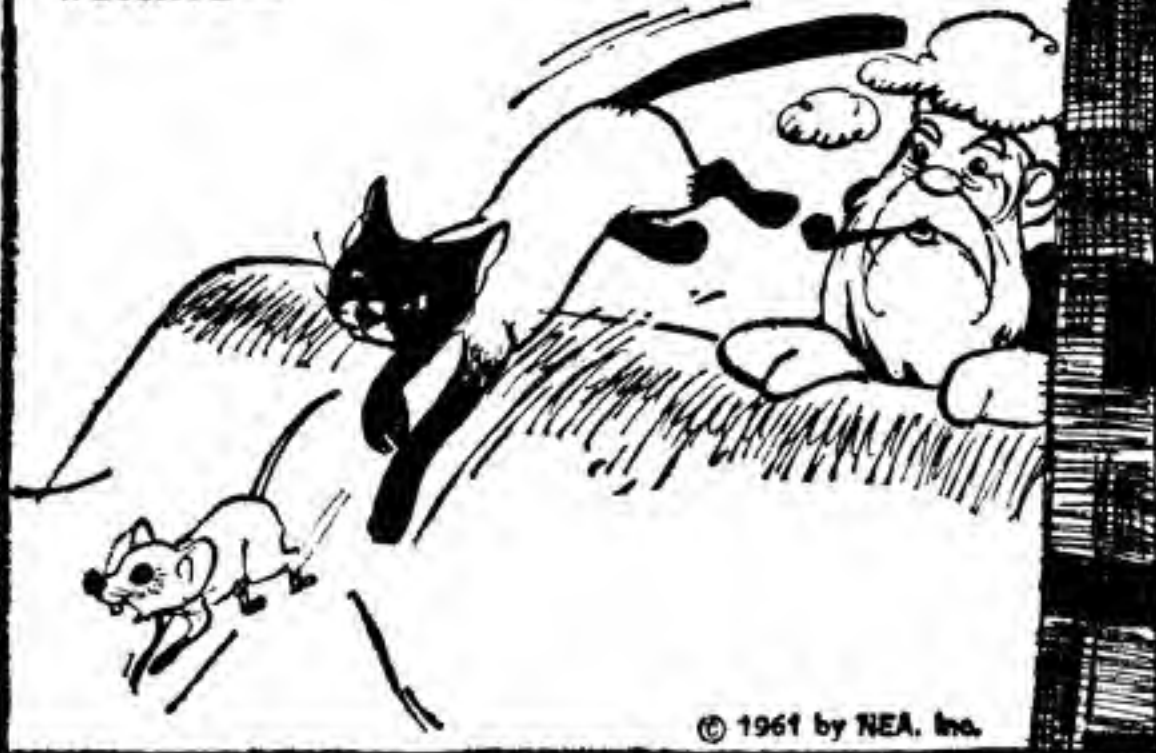
Wall
Scott

12-18

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

The smoke it encircled his head like a wreath as Santa watched—



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—Oleander chase the snow mouse—

Walt Scott



—That had frightened away Santa's reindeer.

12-19

OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, when his reindeer returned.



But he said not a word to Oleander, who had chased away the snow mouse that had frightened the reindeer.



OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By Jay Heavilin

He spoke not a word but
went straight to his work,
did Santa.



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12-21

He made the canary Ole-
ander had eaten reap-
pear in the cage.



"And I ate the goldfish, too! It's
magic," murmured Oleander.



OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle.

"Because you saved Christmas for children all over the world, I have restored Christmas here."

And Santa had! Even the ornaments Oleander Cat had broken were back in place!



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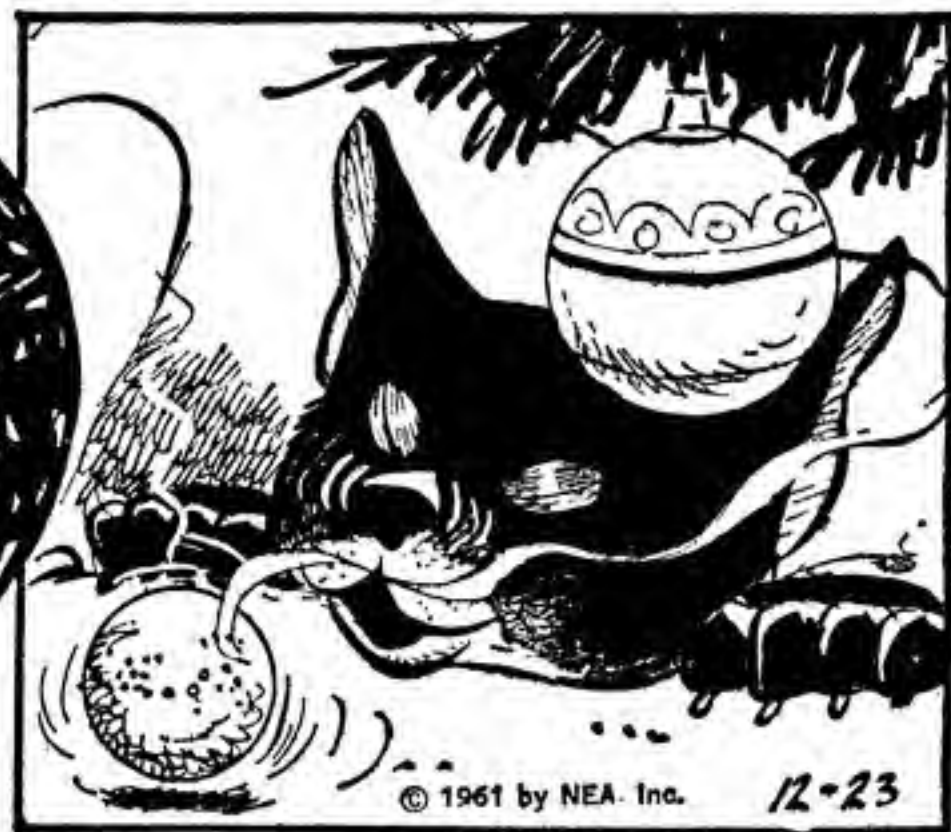
OLEANDER'S CHRISTMAS EVE

By JAY HEAVILIN

"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night," cried Saint Nick as he flew off.

As Oleander slept, the stone Santa had given him turned into a catnip ball.

The perfect present for a cat who learned to be good the night before Christmas!



Walt
Scott

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12-23